Act 12

千年迷宮の七王子

Seven prince of the thousand years Labyrinth

花鶏ハルノ　相川有

Tantum
AMADEUS
DEUS IN PERA
"AMADEUS IS THE ONLY ONE WORTHY OF BECOMING EMPEROR" ...?
AMADEUS...?
ISN'T HE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD...

COULD IT BE THAT AMADEUS IS STILL ALIVE...?
SQUEAK!
AND WHO COULD HAVE WRITTEN THESE BLOODY LETTERS?
IT'S REAL BLOOD, NO DOUBT.
YOU CAN EASILY TELL BY ITS SMELL.
THE BLOOD HASN'T DRIED UP YET.
IF THAT THE CASE...
IF SO, WHO'S THAT HEADLESS CORSPE...?
THE PROBLEM IS...

THE PERSON THAT LEFT THIS MESSAGE IS STILL AROUND HERE...?
IF WE LOOK AT WHERE THE BLOODY LETTERS ARE SHOWN...
THAT PERSON IS PROBABLY NEAR US.
NO MATTER HOW I LOOK AT THIS, IT LOOKS LIKE THAT THE GUY IS PROVOKING US.
PROVOKE?

I DON'T KNOW IF THE WATER IS CATCHING UP OR NOT.
ANYHOW, WE GOTTA SEE WHAT'LL HAPPEN FROM NOW ON.
WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO MOVE AHEAD.
STAY ALERT. WATCH OUT, AND LOOK BOTH WAYS.
SHOULD THERE BE SOMETHING, TELL ME!
I CAN STILL SMELL THE BLOOD EVEN HERE.

I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS SIDE OF YOU BEFORE.
.....
.....
I'M FINE NOW...
UM... SORRY FOR MAKING YOU WORRY.
ZAN, ARE YOU OKAY?
BUT ONLY WE COULD SEE THE BLOOD.
HE SAID THAT HE SMELLED SOMETHING SWEET.
ZAN?
ﾆﾔﾘ
WHAT ON EARTH DID YOU SENSE ANYWAY ...?
.....

ARE YOU MAD AT ME...?
OF COURSE HE'S MAD!!
YOU WERE TRYING TO KILL EWAN! WHAT DID YOU EXPECT?
HE HATES YOU NOW!!
YOU DESERVE THAT!!
I KNOW...
I KNOW THAT A DEMON LIES BEYOND HERE.
DON'T LAUGH TITUS
WHETHER IT'LL BE A HUMAN OR A THING, I AM NOT SURE YET,
SO WE SHOULD BELIEVE IN EACH OTHER.
YOU DON'T WANT ANYONE TO BE LEFT BEHIND, RIGHT?
SQUEAK
AH.

WAIT... WHERE ARE YOU GOING RIPP...!?
BUT YOU MAY ALSO WANT THAT TO HAPPEN.
BLEH!
YOU'RE THE WORST
THIS MAY SOUND LIKE AN EXCUSE BUT I DON'T WANT EVERYONE TO DIE
YOU GAVE THE MOUSE A NAME?
SQUEAK
HEY!
IT'S ALRIGHT! I'LL BE BACK ONCE I CATCH IT!
IN THE END, I'M STILL THE BAD GUY
EWAN !!
WHY DID YOU RUN OFF ALL OF A SUDDEN ...?
EWAN! SEPA-RATING ISN'T A GOOD IDEA!

THANK... THANK YOU MESSIAH.
M-MESSIAH?
W-W-WHAT IS IT?
EWAN !!
.....
WHAT'S ON EARTH...
SQUEAK

HUH...
THIS...
THE TERRIBLE SCENT OF BLOOD...
WHAT'S WRONG!?
STAY BACK A LITTLE IF YOU CAN.
COULD IT BE THE MISSING HEAD...?
SQUEAK
SQUEE
SQUEAK

HEAD...? OF THAT CORSPE ...?
I DIDN'T SEE
WITH THIS, DO YOU THINK WE CAN FIND OUT IF THE DEAD BODY IS AMADEUS OR NOT?
THIS IS RATHER DIFFI-CULT...
IF IT'S ALRIGHT WITH YOU, LET ME INVESTI-GATE THIS A BIT.
I MAY DISCOVER SOME-THING.
WHOSE HEAD IS THAT?
YOU'D BETTER NOT LOOK.
IT WAS DESTROYED TO THE POINT OF NOT LOOK-ING HUMAN ANYMORE.
UGH.
ガン
ふうーっ
BY "DE-STROYED" YOU MEAN...
EXCUSE ME, LAURENCE ACKROYD.
I WANT TO ASK YOU THIS.
SURELY, YOU AND AMADEUS GO TO THE SAME UNIVERSITY...

BEFORE NOW, HAVE YOU EVER SEEN HIS FACE?
BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN HIS FACE CLEARLY.
HE WAS RUMOURED TO BE EXTREMELY ANTISOCIAL.
HE ALMOST ALWAYS SHUT HIMSELF IN THE RESEARCH LABORATORIES.
HE'S VERY FAMOUS.
YOU ARE YOU
NO...
NO... I'VE ALWAYS SEEN HIM WITH HIS MANTEAU FROM AFAR,
ANYWAY, HE ALWAYS WORE HIS HOOD OVER HIS HEAD.
ANTISOCIAL, HUH?
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, OTHELO, WHOM WE HAVEN'T MET YET,
NONE OF US HAVE SEEN HIM BEFORE.
THAT'S TRUE.

OTHELO AND AMADEUS. NOBODY HAS EVER SEEN THEIR FACES
EVEN SO, WHY WOULD THE CULPRIT DESTROY THE CORPSE'S FACE?
MAYBE HE JUST DECIDED TO DO IT BECAUSE HE'S A PSYCHO!!
I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT ALL...
RIPP!
WHY DID YOU SUDDENLY RUN TO WHERE THE CORPSE IS...
THAT THE CORPSE WASN'T AMADEUS NOR OTHELLO...
HUH?
IS THERE ANYONE ELSE BESIDE THEM?
COULD... COULD IT BE...
THERE IS... IT SEEMS.

I AM LOOKING FOR HIS OWNER
MAYBE RIPP'S MASTER?
DON'T !!
BRING THAT UP!!
HUH!
AUGUST, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
THAT'S ALL I KNOW...
AS I SAID...
THE CORPSE AND THE SERVANT...
THINGS LIKE THAT...
IT'S NOT LIKE I KNOW ALL OF THEIR FACES.
HE MUST HAVE DISGUISED THE CORPSE.
THERE WAS BLOOD EVERY-WHERE,
BUT THERE WEREN'T ANY CORPSES.

SO DRESSING THE CORPSE IN THE UNIVERSITY'S GOWN
AND LEAVING THE POCKET WATCH WITH AMADEUS' NAME BESIDE THE BODY
WAS TO MAKE IT SEEM AS THOUGH THE DEAD WAS ONE OF THE EMPEROR CANDIDATES, AMADEUS FROCKHERT.
SO THAT MEANS THE ONE WHO FAKED AMADEUS' DEATH IS AMADEUS HIMSELF?
BECAUSE TO BEGIN WITH, I DON'T SEE THE POINT IN IMPERSONATING AMADEUS IF THE CULPRIT WAS THE OTHER MISSING CANDIDATE, OTHELO.
IT'S TOO SOON TO COME TO A CONCLUSION BUT AT ANY RATE...

WHO IS THAT HEADLESS CORSPE? THE ANSWER IS MORE THAN CLEAR!
AND THE LIKELIHOOD THAT AMADEUS IS ALIVE AND IN THIS CASTLE IS HIGH.
HOW CAN HE BE WORTHY OF BECOMING EMPEROR!!
HE SHOULD COME OUT RIGHT NOW, I'M FURIOUS!!
IF HE WANTED THE THRONE...
THERE'S NO WAY WE WILL HAND OVER THE EMPEROR THRONE TO HIM!
HE'S A REAL BASTARD, DON'T YOU AGREE?
WE CAN'T ACCEPT A BASTARD LIKE HIM!!
FIRST, HE WOULD HAVE TO GATHER AS MUCH VOTES AS POSSIBLE FROM US EIGHT.
AND IN THE END, HE MUST HAVE MAJORITY.

OF COURSE, THERE'S A MORE DIRECT WAY THAN GATHERING VOTES...
YES.
THERE IS?
IF ALL HIS RIVALS ARE DEAD,
THE REMAINING ONE GETS THE THRONE.
IF HIS RIVALS ARE DEAD!?
ANYWAY,
LET'S BE MORE CAREFUL FROM NOW ON.

EWAN,
WHAT'S WRONG?
.....
I DON'T GET IT...
UMN...
MAYBE WE'VE OVERLOOKED SOMETHING.
BUT NO ONE HAS NOTICED IT.
IT'S AS IF A DEEP ABYSS COULD APPEAR RIGHT NEXT TO US IN ANY MOMENT...
ABOUT THE STOLEN LIST,
ABOUT THE MISSING OTHELO...

FROM NOW ON, TRY NOT TO LET ANYONE ELSE KNOW WHAT I TELL YOU.
.....
BEFORE I FELL IN ABYSS, YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED BUT...
EWAN.
!
EVER SINCE WE CAME HERE, SOMEONE'S MUDEROUS AURA HAS BEEN FOLLOWING YOU.
SO IT MUST BE SOMEONE ELSE...
HE POINTED HIS SWORD AT ME ONLY AFTER HE FOUND OUT I'M A DESCENDANT OF THE IGNIS EMPEROR.
EVEN THOUGH I CROSSED SWORDS WITH GILDEON, I NOTICED IT WASN'T HIM.

WHAT?
AH, THAT'S RIGHT. YOU WEREN'T WITH US WHEN WE FOUND OUT.
I JUST FOUND OUT TOO.
IGNIS EMPEROR ...!?
I DON'T REALLY WANT TO SAY THIS BUT...
ANYWAY ...
AH! HOW CAN YOU COME UP WITH THAT CONCLUSION!?
WHAT'S SO SURPRISING ABOUT THAT?
.....
BUT TO KNOW THAT LAURENCE IS THE CURRENT EMPEROR'S SON IS MORE SURPRISING, I THINK.
WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING? DONT FALL BEHIND!
W-WHAT ...!?
THAT MURDEROUS AURA IS STILL LINGERING.

WOW...!
WHAT A MAGNIFI-CENT STAINED GLASS DISPLAY ...!
IT'S SAD THAT LIGHT CAN'T COME IN HERE!
IN ORDER TO PREVENT SUBMERSION.
THE SPACE BETWEEN THEM HAS BEEN COVERED UP.
IF SO...
DOES THAT MEAN THIS IS A DEAD END?
HEY!

DO WE HAVE TO PROCEED FURTHER?
THERE'S NO OTHER WAY...
BUT...
P-PLEASE WAIT...
THERE ARE DOORS AT BOTH SIDES.
BUT WHICH SHOULD WE CHOOSE...
IT'S THAT SMELL AGAIN...
SURELY ...
THIS TIME, I CAN SMELL IT TOO.
IT'S... A FLOWER?
THIS IS THE AROMA OF MY HOMELAND'S MOST FAMOUS FLOWER, THE VAMICURAS, A VARIETY OF RED LILY.
IT WAS VERY COMMON WHEN I WAS A CHILD.

YES.
THE MINERS DRIED AND SMOKED THEM.
IT CAN EASE PEOPLE'S FATIGUE AND PAIN.
IT ALSO HAS HALLUCINO-GENIC PROPER-TIES AND CAN MAKE THEM LOSE CONTROL OF THEIR LIMBS.
HOWEVER, IT HAD A STRONG POISONOUS EFFECT, AND DAMAGED THE BRAIN AND LIMBS OF THOSE WHO CONTINUED USING IT.
CONSE-QUENTLY, THE EMPEROR HAS FORBIDDEN THE USE OF IT AND IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE EXTINCT NOW.
WHY WOULD THIS FLOWER'S SCENT BE HERE?
IT'S A DANGEROUS DRUG.
ANYWAY, FIGURING OUT WHICH DOOR TO USE IS MUCH MORE IMPOR-TANT THAN KNOWING THERE'S NO OTHER PATH.

THAT STRONG SMELL IS COMING FROM THE LEFT DOOR.
THERE'S A TRAIL OF BLOOD LEADING TO THE RIGHT DOOR.
FIRST, WE HAVE TO MAKE SURE WHICH DOOR IS SAFE TO OPEN.
AND THE LEFT DOOR IS BEING DISGUISED BY SMELL!
IF SO, THERE'S A HIGH CHANCE THAT THE RIGHT DOOR HAS TRAPS IN IT.
THA'S DANGER-OUS, TITUS!!
BE CARE-FUL...
THEN I'LL PERSONALLY CHECK THE LEFT ROUTE!
MAYBE I CAN TRY USING A KEY.
I SAID I'LL BE OKAY!
HUH?
IT'S STUCK.

TEAR
DON'T FORCE IT...
TSK.
COME ON! LOOKS LIKE IT'S BLOCKED
TO PREVENT SOMETHING FROM COMING OVER HERE.

WHAT THE...
STAY AWAY EVERY-ONE!
THIS IS...!!
HOLD YOUR BREATH AND RUN!!
IT WAS...
A TRAP...
TITUS !!
SQUEAK
EWAN !!
DAMN IT...
GIDEON...! GIDEON!!

WHY... DID YOU BUY... THIS CASTLE ...?
AUGUST ...
COUGH!
.....
.....
UGH... SERI-OUSLY GRANPA ...
STUPID THIEF...
I WON'T FORGIVE YOU EVEN IF I DIE...
IT CAN'T BE... MESSIAH ...!!
TAKE... CARE... OF EWAN.
LAU-RENCE ...

RUN AWAY...
EWA-...
LAU-RENCE!!
I CAN'T MOVE...
WHAT'S THIS...
WHY ...

I'M...
POWERLESS...

WHO IS IT?
LAUGH-TER...
HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
THUD
HA
THUD
THUD
HA HA

SHATTER
FLUTTER
HA
HA
HA
FLUTTER
HA
SHATTER

IT HURTS...
SO GOOD.
♡
BUT...
CRACK
AH. ♡
CRACK

FALLING INTO THIS TRAP LIKE THAT...
ARE YOU IDIOTS?
YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY NOT SUIT-ABLE...

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, AMADEUS?
MY DEAR DEMON...
♡
DE... MON?
THIS DEMON THING AGAIN?
IS THIS GUY... AMADEUS ...?
MY, IF THIS ISN'T THE IGNIS' YOUNG BIRD~

AHA HAHA.
EWA...N.
YOU'RE REALLY YOUNG.
So LIGHT!
EWA-...
SHIT, EVEN MY EYES ARE BLURRY.
EWAN!!

EWA-...
N...
OH, OPENED YOUR EYES ALREADY?
AS EXPECTED OF A ROYAL HERO.
...!

YOU...!
YOUR BREATHING IS STILL EVEN, OR MAYBE THE EFFECT OF THIS PARALYZING POWDER WAS BAD?
WHERE DID YOU TAKE EWAN TO...!?
HE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU ANYMORE, YOUR HIGHNESS. ♡
SOMETHING SMELLS SWEET...
IS HE A VAMICURAS ADDICT?

YOU'RE GOING TO DIE HERE, PRINCE LAURENCE CAMERON.
FROM THE SAME POISON THAT IS KILLING YOUR FATHER!
♡
♡
TO BE CONTINUED.

AQUA SCANS
PRESENTS
Sennen Meikyuu no Nana Ouji c.12
RW: SERYA-CHAN
ED: MIZUOUJI
TL: JUNYO
PR: REISAKUMA
QC: MIZUOUJI
HTTP://AQUASCANS.WORDPRESS.COM/